



LINCOLN PARK
COMMUNITY CHURCH
FELLOWSHIP
SONGS

W E L C O M E

JUST A SONG OF WELCOME

(Tune: Just a Song at Twilight")

Just a song of welcome
 Just a song of cheer,
 Just to share our gladness
 That we all are here.
 We've found the latch string open
 The greeting's true
 Now we sing our welcome
 To each of you,
 To every one of you.

- - - - -

HAIL! HAIL! THE CAMPERS ARE HERE

Hail! Hail! The campers are here!
 You don't find them nouting,
 But you hear them shouting.
 Hail! Hail! The campers are here!
 Can't you hear them yelling now?

- - - - -

IT'S A GOOD TIME

(Tune: "Tipperary")

It's a good time to get acquainted,
 It's a good time to know
 Who is sitting close beside you,
 And to smile and say "hello!"
 Good-by, lonesome feeling;
 Farewell, glassy stare;
 Here's my hand, my name is _____
 So put yours right there.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

(Tune: "Lieber Augustine.") 2

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier
We'll be.

For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier --
We'll be.

-- -- -- -- --
HAIL! HAIL!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here;
Never mind the weather,
We are here together.
Hail! Hail! The gang's all here;
We're here for a good time now.

-- -- -- -- --
How, How, How D'Ye Do?

(Tune: "Row, Row, Row")

How, How, How do you do?
How, my friend, are you?
I'm glad to say I'm fine today;
I trust that you are too.

-- -- -- -- --
H-ELLO

H-ello, H-ello, H-ello, H-ello
We're glad to meet you
We're glad to greet you
H-ello, H-ello, H-ello, H-ello.

-- -- -- -- --
DOWN AT THE STATION

Down at the Station
Early in the morning
See the little puffabillies
All in a row,
See the engine driver
Turn a little handle
Choo, choo, poop, poon, off they go.

G R A C E

Tune: "Jesus Calls Us"

Morning

Gracious Giver of all good,
Thee we thank for rest and food;
Grant that all we do or say
In Thy service be this day. Amen.

Noon

Father, for this noonday meal!
We would speak the praise we feel:
Health and strength we have from Thee;
Help us Lord, to faithful be. Amen.

Evening

Tireless Guardian of our way,
Thou has kept us well this day;
While we thank Thee, we request
Care continued, pardon, rest. Amen.

- - - - -

Tune: "Sun of My Soul"

For food and health and happy days,
Accept our gratitude and praise:
In serving others, Lord, may we
Renew our debt of love to Thee. Amen.

- - - - -

Tune: "Lord Speak To Me"

We thank Thee, Lord for daily bread;
As by Thy grace our souls are fed;
Grant us to grow more like to Thee
This day and through eternity.

- - - - -

Tune: "Sun of My Soul"

Accept our thanks, dear Father now;
As we in rev'rence before Thee bow,
For gifts from Thee a goodly store
For all Thy goodness evermore. Amen.

Tune: "Old Hundred"

1. Be present at our table, Lord; 4
Be here and everywhere adored,
Thy children bless and grant that we
Thru fellowship grow more like Thee.Amen.
2. Lord Jesus, be our Holy Guest,
Our morning Joy, Our Evening Rest;
And with our daily bread impart
Thy love and peace to every heart. Amen.
3. We thank Thee for the morning light,
For rest and shelter of the night,
For health and food, for love and friends
For everything Thy goodness sends.Amen.

- - - - -

Tune: "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me"

Heavenly Father, kind and good,
Thanks we offer for this food;
For Thy love and tender care,
For the blessings that we share;
Now to Thee our voices raise
In a hymn of grateful praise. Amen.

- - - - -

Tune: "America"

O Father of us all,
To bless this food this day
On Thee we call,
Our thanks we offer Thee
For grace and bounty;
Help us today-that we
Give Thee our all. Amen

- - - - -

PRAISE FOR BREAD

Morning
Noon-time has come, the board is
Evening spread,
Thanks be to Him who giveth bread;
Praise God for bread!

WHILE YOU EAT
WAITER, WAITER

Waiter; waiter; waiter, won't you wait on me?
 Waiter, waiter, waiter, won't you wait on me?
 Pass around the chicken or some other kind

of fowl,

I'm so blooming hungry I could eat a Turkish
 towel;

Waiter, waiter, waiter, won't you wait on me?

CHEW

(Round)

Chew, chew, chew your food .

Gently through the meal;

The more you chew, the less you'll eat,

The better you will feel.

THERE ARE EATS

(Tune: "Smiles")

There are eats that make us happy,

There are eats that make us chew,

There are eats that take away our pleasure,

Such as hash and pork and beans and stew;

There are eats that give us indigestion;

There are eats that put us all to bed,

But the eats that make us all so happy

Are the eats that we've just been fed.

GOOD-BYE DINNER

(Tune: "Good Night Ladies")

Good-bye dinner; good-bye dinner; good-bye
 dinner

We're going to eat you now.

Merrily we chew along, chew along, chew along,

Merrily we chew along, dinner's mighty fine.

WHAT YOU WAITIN' FOR

(Tune: "Ain't Gonna Rain no More")

You ain't gonna eat no more,

You ain't gonna eat no more-

What in the world you waitin' for?

You ain't gonna eat no more.

IT'S A SHORT, SHORT LIFE

(Tune: "There's a Long, Long Trail")

It's a short, short life we live here,

So let us laugh while we may,

With a song for every moment

Of the whole bright day.

What's the use of being gloomy

Or what's the use of our tears

When we know a mummy's had no fun

For the last three thousand years?

- - - - -

DOWN IN THE DUMPS

Down in the dumps, I'll never go

That's where the devil keeps me low,

So, I'll sing with all my might,

And, I'll keep my armor bright,

But down in the dumps, I'll never go.

- - - - -

IT'S A GOOD THING TO BE A CHRISTIAN

(Tune: "Tipperary")

It's a good thing to be a Christian,

It's the best thing I know;

It's a good thing to follow Jesus,

As on His way we go.

Good-bye sin and sorrow;

Farewell, doubt and fear;

It's a grand, good thing to be a Christian

And that's why we are here.

JOY! JOY! JOY!

Joy! Joy! Joy! with joy my heart is singing;
 Joy! Joy! Joy! the devil can't destroy,
 My sins are all forgiven,
 My heart's a little heaven,
 And now I'm bubbling over with Joy! Joy!Joy!

- - - - -

S-M-I-L-E

(Tune - Battle Hymn of Republic)

It isn't any trouble, just to s-m-i-l-e,
 It isn't any trouble, just to s-m-i-l-e
 If ever you're in trouble
 It will vanish like a bubble
 If you'll only take the trouble
 Just to s-m-i-l-e.

(Other verses substitute)

G-r-i-n, grin

G-i-giggle-e

L-a-u-g-h

- - - - -

YES, WE HAVE NO CREPE HANGERS

Yes, we have no crepe hangers, we have no
 crepe hangers today,
 Each one here's a booster, as proud as a
 rooster
 Of our Camp --- Hurray!
 O, we may not have much money,
 But prospects sure look sunny;
 And yes, we have no crepe hangers,
 We have no crepe hangers to-day.

JOY IN MY HEART

I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, Down in my heart

Down in my hear, Down in my heart,
 I have the joy, joy, joy, joy, Down in my heart
 Down in my heart to stay.

I have the peace that passeth understanding,
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart,
 Down in my heart

I have the peace that passeth understanding,
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart to stay.

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus,
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart, Down
 in my heart

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus
 Down in my heart, Down in my heart to stay.

- - - - -

ALWAYS HAPPY

Sunday I am happy, Monday full of Joy,

Tuesday I've a peace within the devil
 can't destroy;

Wednesday and Thursday I'm walking in the
 light,

Friday is a heav'n below, and so is
 Saturday night.

SING AND SMILE ANDPRAY

Sing the clouds away; night will turn to day;
 If you sing and sing and sing:
 You'll sing the clouds away.

Smile the clouds away, night will turn to day;
 If you smile and smile and smile,
 You'll smile the clouds away.

Sing and smile and pray, that's the only way;
 If you sing and smile and pray,
 You'll drive the clouds away.

Pray the clouds away. Pray and pray and pray;
 Night will turn to day,
 No matter what they say.

- - - - -
DUMP ALL YOUR TROUBLES

(Tune: "Pack All your Troubles")

Dump all your troubles in your own back
 yard

And boost, boost, boost;
 Don't be a knocker and a grouch, old bard---
 Boosting is in style.

What's the use of growling?

It always plays the deude---SO---
 Dump all your troubles in your own back
 vard

And boost, boost, boost.

1. White Coral bells upon a slender stalk
2. Lillies of the valley deck my garden walk
3. Oh, don't you wish that you could hear
 them ring?
4. That will happen only when the fairies
 sing.

1. Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of
day
2. If you do not feed him, this is what
he'll say
3. Hee-haw, hee, haw, Hee, Haw!
Hee, haw, Hee, haw!

1. Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening
2. When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing,
3. Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

Rheumatiz, rheumatiz,
How it rains, how it rains
Up and down the system (2)
When it rains, when it rains.

Sweetly sings the skeeter,
As of you he bites
You can hear him humming
As he gently lights
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz,
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

I'm H-A-P-P-Y, I'm H-A-P-P-Y, I know I am,
I'm sure I am. I'm H-A-P-P-Y.

SING FOR FUN

THOUSAND-LEGGED WORM

Said a thousnad-legged worm,

As he gave a little squirm,

"Has anybody seen a leg o'mine?

If it can't be found, I'll have to hop around

On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine."

"Hop around, hop around, on the other nine

hundred and ninety-nine:

If it can't be found, I'll have to hop around

On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine."

YOU'RE A DANDY

(Tune: "Reuben, Reuben")

_____ you're a dandy,

And when you are old and gray,

We will serve you 'lasses candy

On a lovely golden trav.

_____ you're a wonder,

And when you are old and gray,

We will say, "Yes by thunder"

You were some boy in your day."

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven

All good children go to heaven;

When they get there they will scream

"_____ you're a dream."

When they get there they will shout,

"_____ 's, a fine old scout".

When we get there we will yell,

"_____, don't he look swell?"

HAPPY DAYS (Tune: "At Dawning")

Happy days at summer camp, I love you;

When the hills lure me to tramp, I love you;

Hiking, swimming, camp fires all

Make me want you past recall,

And when evening shadows fall

I Love you, I Love you.

I took with me one day into the subway
My high silk hat, My high silk hat
I laid it down upon the seat beside me
My high silk hat, My high silk hat.
A big fat lady came and sat upon it
My high silk hat. My high silk hat
A big fat lady came and sat upon it
My high silk hat. My high silk hat
Christopher Columbus now what do you think
of that

A big fat lady sat upon my hat
My hat she broke, now what's the joke
My hat she broke, now what's the joke
Christopher Columbus, now what do you
think of that - Huh.

- - - - -

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the skies so blue
And I will tell you why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the skies so blue
Because God made you, that's why
I love you.

CANNIBAL KING

A cannibal King with a big nose ring
 Fell in love with a dusky maaaid
 And every night in the pale moonlight
 Across the lake he caaame
 He hugged and kissed his pretty miss
 Underneath the bambo tree-ee-ee
 And every night in the pale moonlight
 It sounded like this to me-ee-ee

Boom-boom; (smack-smack)
 Boom-boom; (smack-smack)
 Underneath the bamboo tree-ee-ee
 Boom-boom; (smack-smack)
 Boom-boom; (smack-smack)
 Underneath the bambo tree-ee-ee.

- - - - -

I'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

I'll build a bungalow big enuf for two
 Big enuf for two, my darling, big enuf for
 two

Walla-walla-walla
 And when we're married
 Happy we'll be, under the bamboo
 Underneath the bamboo tree, boom, boom, boom,
 boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom
 If you'll be m-i-n-e - mine
 I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine
 And I'll l-o-v-e; love you
 All the t-i-m-e-, time
 We'll be the b-e-s-t, best
 Of all the r-e-s-t, rest
 And I'll l-o-v-e, Love you all
 t-i-m-e, time, Rack em up,
 Stack em up - some time.

- - - - -

THREE CORNERS HAS MY HAT

My hat it has three corners
 Three corners has my hat
 And had it not three corners
 It would not be my hat.

14

— — — — —

(Tune: "Smiles")

— — — — —

— — — — —

WE'RE ON THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL

We're on the mountain trail, We're on the
 mountain trail,
 Singing, singing, everybody singing as we go,
 We're on the mountain trail, We're on the
 mountain trail,
 Singing, singing, singing, singing while
 we're here.

- - - - -

TREES

I think that I shall never see
 A poem lovely as a tree
 A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
 Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
 A tree that looks at God all day;
 And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
 A tree that may in summer wear
 A nest of robins in her hair;
 Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
 Who intimately lives with rain.
 Poems are made by fools like me,
 But only God can make a tree.

- - - - -

CAMP DAYS

(Tune: "Ain't Gwine Rain No more")

All winter long the days drag on,
 And then I nearly die;
 But when I spend a week at camp
 The days go flying by.

I sought a spot in the cool green woods
 To escape the mosquito war;
 But the next day what to do you think I found?
 A poison ivy scar.

At meal times I am almost starved
 The hours between are long;
 Yet every time I take a bite
 Somebody starts a song.

As I was walking down the street,
A billboard met my eye.
The advertisements written there,
Would make you laugh and cry.
The wind and rain had come that day
And washed it half away,
And what was left upon that sign,
Would make that billboard say:

Come, smoke a coco-cola,
Chew catsup cigarettes;
See Lillian Russell wrestle
With a box of oysterettes;
Good pork and beans will meet tonight
In a finish fight.
Chauncey Dewey will lecture
On a sapolio to-night.

Bay rum is good for horses,
It is the best in town.
Castoria cures the measles,
You pay five dollars down.
Teeth extracted without pain
For the price of half a dime.
Overcoats are selling now
A little out of time.

Chew Wrigley's for that headache,
Take Campbell's for that cough;
There's going to be a swimming meet,
In the village watering trough.
Buy a case of ginger ale,
It makes the best of broth.
Shinola's sure to curl the hair,
And not to take it off.

JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

John Brown's Baby had a cold upon its chest,
(sing three times)
And they rubbed it well with camphorated oil.

17 JOHN, Jacob, Jingle Heimer Schmitt
John, Jacob, Jingle Heimer Schmitt

His name is my name too
Whenever we go out, we can hear the people
shout

John, Jacob, Jingle Heimer Schmitt
Da-da-, da, da, da, da, da, da.

- - - - -
MY DOG FIDO

(Tune - "Reuben and Rachel")

I have a dog, his name is Fido
I have raised him from a pup
He can stand upon his hind legs
If you hold his front legs up.

I have a horse, his name's Napoleon
Named him for his bony part
He can win any race he runs in
If he has the proper start.

- - - - -
A SMILE IS QUITE A FUNNY THING

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

A smile is quite a funny thing,
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you never find
It's secret hiding place.
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do.
You smile at one, he smiles at you,
And so one smile makes two.

He smiles at some one, since you smile,
And then that one smiles back,
And that one smiles until, in truth
You fail in keeping track.
And since a smile can do great good
By cheering hearts of care,
Let's smile and smile and not forget
That smiles go everywhere.

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

It is not raining rain to me: it's raining
 daffodils;
In every dimpled drop I see wild flowers on
 the hills.
The clouds of gray engulf the day and over-
 whelm the town;
It is not raining rain to me; it's raining
 roses down.

It is not raining rain to me, but field of
 clover bloom
Where every buccaneering bee can find a bed
 and room.
A health to him who's happy, a fig for him
 who frets;
It is not raining rain to me; it's raining
 violets.

THE SMOKE GOES UP THE CHIMNEY

Oh! you PULL the damper out and you PUSH the
damper in,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the
same;
Just the same, just the same;
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the
same.

I WITH I WERE A LITTLE FITH

(Tune - "Auld Lang Syne")

I with I were a little fith
I with I were a fith
I'd thwim and thwim the deep blue thea
I with I were a fith.

I with I were a little thip
I with I were a thip
I'd thail and thail the deep blue thea
I with I were a thip.

I with I wathn't thuth a thimp
I with I wathn't a thimp
I'd thing a thong that had thome thenth,
I with I wathn't a thimp.

I WANT TO BE FRIENDLY

I don't want to:

March in the infantry
Ride with the cavalry
Shoot with artillery

I don't want to:

Fly over Germany
I just want to be friendly
I want to be friendly
I want to be friendly
(repeat first 7 lines)

- - - - -

BEDS

(Tune: "Smiles")

There are beds that make us cozy,
There are beds that make us cold,
There are beds that never make us sleepy;
There are beds we sleep in hours untold;
There are beds that make us get up early,
There are beds that make us get up late.
But the beds we love to lie and dream in
Are the beds at old Camp.

- - - - -

THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Three little birds, Sitting on a fence

Three little birds, Sitting on a fence

Sing -- Two little birds, etc.

Sing -- One little bird, etc.

Sing -- No little birds, etc.

Sing -- One little bird, etc.

Sing -- Two little birds, etc.

Sing -- Three little birds, etc. (faster)

C A M P F I R E

JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

Just a song at twilight,
 As the sun sinks low,
 And the friends we've met here
 Make our glad hearts glow;
 Happy hearts now singing
 In our memories long
 Will remain the hours
 Spent here in song,
 Spent here in joyful song.

GOOD NIGHT TO YOU

(Tune: "Mighty Lak a Rose")

Come closes, still and linger by the fire-
 light's glow,
 While we softly sing our lullabies of long
 ago;
 Out in the night the moonbeams bid the stars
 adieu,
 And send a silvery message, just a sweet good
 night to you.

GOOD NIGHT

Good night! good night! good night! good :
 May angels guard you, (night!
 Be kind toward you!
 Good night! good night! good night! good
 night!

WHEN THE CAMP FIRE'S LIT

(Tune: "Just a Song at Twilight")

Just a song at twilight,
 When the camp fire's lit,
 And amid the shadows
 All the campers sit;
 When the stars shine o'er us,
 Happy mem'ries throng;
 As we sing the chorus,
 Sing each old song,
 Sing each old, sweet song.

- - - - -

LIVE YOUR BEST MEDLEY

(Tune: "Just a Song at Twilight")

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are
 low,
 And the flickering shadows softly come and go;
 With your friends around you, though the day's
 been long,
 Still to you, at evening, comes this old song.
 Comes this old sweet song.

- - - - -

MY LADY SLEEPS

Stars of the summer night

Far in yon azure deeps,
 Hide, hide your golden light,
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps:
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Moon of the summer night,

Far down yon western steeps,
 Sink, sink, in silver light,
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

S P I R I T U A L S

JACOBS LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder
 We are climbing Jacob's ladder
 We are climbing Jacob's ladder
 Soldiers of the cross.

_____ Every round goes higher, higher,
 _____ Sinner do you love my Jesus
 _____ If you love Him why not serve Him?
 _____ Rise - Shine- Give God Glory!
 _____ We are climbing higher, higher.

I'VE GOT A SHOES

I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes
 All of God's children got a-shoes
 When I get to heaven goin to put on my shoes,
 Goin to walk all over God's Heaven, Heav'n,
 Heav'n
 Everybody talkin about Heav'n ain't goin
 there, Heav'n, Heav'n
 Goin to walk all over God's Heav'n.

2. I've got a robe, Goin to shout all over
 God's Heav'n
3. I've got a wings, Goin to fly all over
 God's Heav'n
4. I've got a crown - Goin to shout all
 over God's Heav'n.

- - - - -

STANDIN' IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

Tain't my brother, nor my sister,
 But it's me, O Lord,
 Standin' in the need of prayer (repeat)
 It's me, (it's me) it's me, O Lord,
 Standin' in the need of prayer;
 It's me, (it's me) it's me, O Lord,
 Standin' in the need of prayer.

V.2 - Tain't the preacher nor the deacon

V.3 - Tain't my father nor my mother.

Peter, Peter, Peter, Peter,
Peter on the sea, sea, sea, sea,
(sing three times)
Peter walking on the,
Peter walking on the sea.

Daniel, Daniel, Daniel, Daniel,
Daniel in the li, li, li, li,
(sing three times)
Daniel in the lions'
Daniel in the lions' den.

Gabriel, Gabriel, Gabriel, Gabriel,
Gabriel blow his trump, trump, trump, trump
(sing three times)
Gabriel blow his trumpet,
Gabriel blow his trumpet loud.

Who did, who did, who did, who did
Who did swallow Jo, Jo, Jo, Jo,
(sing three times)
Who did swallow Jonah,
Who did swallow Jonah whole?

Whale did, whale did, whale did, whale did
Whale did swallow Jo, Jo, Jo, Jo
(sing three times)
Whale did swallow Jonah,
Whale did swallow Jonah up.

- - - - -

THE BIBLE

The B-I-B-L-E,
Yes, that's the book for me;
I stand alone on the Word of God,
The B-I-B-L-E.

STEAL AWAY

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, steal away home
I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord calls me, he calls me by the
thunder
The trumpet sounds within-a-my soul
I ain't got long to stav here.
2. Green trees are bending
Poor Sinner stands a-trembling.
3. My Lord calls me, He calls me
by the Lightning.

• • • • •

OH! YOU CAN'T GO TO HEAVEN

Oh! You can't go to Heaven
On roller skates
You'll roll right by
Those Pearly Gates. (all repeat)

I ain't gwine grieve my Lord no mo
I ain't gwine grieve my Lord no mo
I ain't gwine grieve my Lord no mo
(repeat)

Oh! - You can't go to Heaven
On a rockin chair
You'll rock right by
Those golden stairs.

Oh! - You can't go to Heaven
On a Dancing floor
You'll dance right by
That open door.

Oh! - you can't go to Heaven
With Powder and paint
For if you do
The angels will faint.

27 EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

Cho: Every time I feel the spirit
Moving in my heart, I will pray (2)

Upon the mountain when my Lord spoke
Out of his mouth came fire and smoke
Looked all around me, it looked so fine
Till I asked my Lord if all were mine.

Oh I have sorrows, and I have woe
And I have heartaches here below
But while God leads me I'll never fear
For I am sheltered by His care.

- - - - -
OF ALL THE RELIGIONS

Of all the religions I profess;
Of all the religions I profess,
Of all the religions I profess,
I much prefer the Methodist
There's no hiding place down here.

Cho: There's no hiding place down here-
Halleluiah

There's no hiding place down here,
I went to the rock to hide my face
The rock cried out no hiding place,
There's no hiding place down here.

Of all the religions, I conform
Of all the religions, I conform
Of all the religions, I conform
I much prefer the
There's no hiding place down here.

Now Mary had a golden chain
Now Mary had a golden chain
Mary had a golden chain
And every link bore Jesus' name
There's no hiding place down here.

The old ark's-a-moverin-a-moverin A-moverin
 The old ark's-a-moverin-a-moverin Along.
 (repeat)

The old ark, she reeled
 The old ark, she rocked
 The old ark she landed on the mountain
 top

(Repeat Chorus once)

I'M ON THE ROCK

I'm on the rock, Halleluiah!
 I'm on the rock to stay, Halleluiah!
 For He lifted me from the miry clay,
 I'm on the rock to stay.

I'm in the fold, Halleluiah!
 I'm in the fold to stay, Halleluiah!
 For He brought me back, from the path
 astray,
 I'm in the fold to stay.

I'M A ROLLIN

I'm a rollin, I'm a rollin
 I'm rollin, thru an unfriendly world
 I'm rollin, I'm rollin
 Thru an unfriendly world.

O Sister won't you help me (today)
 O Brother won't you help me (to sing)
 O Pastor won't you help me (to pray)
 Won't you help me in the service of the
 Lord.

I'M TRAMPIN

I've never been to Heaven, but I've been told
 Trvin to make Heaven my home:
 That the streets up there are paved with
 gold

Trvin to make Heaven my home.
 I'm a trampin, trampin
 Trving to make Heaven my home.
 Repeat.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Hear the wind blow, dear

Hear the wind blow

Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violet's love dew
Angels in Heaven know I love you.

Know I love you, dear

Know I love you

Angels in Heaven, know I love you.

Write me a letter containing these lines,
Answer my question, Will you be mine,

Will you be mine dear

Will you be mine

Answer my question, Will you be mine.

Build me a castle, forty feet high
So I can see him as he rides by

As he rides by dear

As he rides by

So I can see him as he rides by.

- - - - -

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and Roses

Bring wonderful mem'ries of you
My heart reposes

In beautiful thoughts so true

June-Light discloses

Love's olden dreams sparkling anew

Moonlight and Roses

Bring mem'ries of you.

Now 'neath the silver moon
 Ocean is glowing
 O'er the calm billow
 Soft winds are blowing;
 Here balmy breezes blow,
 Pure joys invite us,
 And as we gently row,
 All things delight us,
 Hark how the sailor's cry
 Joyously echoes nigh;
 Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!
 Hark how the sailor's cry
 Joyously echoes nigh;
 Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart
 I'm in love with you
 Let me hear you whisper
 That you love me too.
 Keep the lovelight glowing
 In your eyes so blue
 Let me call you sweetheart
 I'm in love with you.

OLD BLACK JOE

(gay;

Gone are the days when my heart was young and
 Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
 Gone from the earth to a better land, I know;
 I hear their gently voices calling "Old Black

Chorus:

Joe!"

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending
 low;

I hear those gentle voices calling, Old Black
 Joe!

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
 The children so dear, that I held upon my knee:
 Gone to the shore where my soul has long'd

to go;

I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old
 Black Joe!"

OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,

Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

And on this farm he had some chicks

Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

With a chick-chick here, a chick-
chick there,

Here a chick-there a chick,

Everywhere a chick-chick,

Old MacDonald had a farm,

EE-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Continue with ducks (quack-quack), turkeys,
(gobble), pigs (Hoink-hoink), Ford (rattle-
rattle), etc. adding and repeating all each
time.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK (shelf

My grandfather's clock was too large for the
So it stood ninety years on the floor.

It was taller by far than the old man himself,

Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.

It was bought on the morn of the day that he
was born,

And was always his treasure and pride;

But it stopped-short-never to go again,

When the old man died.

Chorus:

(tick, tock,

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock,

His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick,

tock,

It stopped--short--never to go again,

When the old man died.

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days,

Dear old golden rule days;

Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic

Taught to the tune of the hickory stick;

You were my queen in calico,

I was your bashful, barefoot beau,

And you wrote on your slate, "I love

you Joe,"

When we were a couple of kids.

My Wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows;
You may search ev'ry where, but none can com-
pare

With my Wild Irish Rose.
My Wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose.

- - - - -
WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure they steal your heart away.

- - - - -
I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old Dad,
She was a pearl and the only girl
That Daddy ever had
A good old fashioned girl with heart so
true
One who loved nobody else but you
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old Dad.

- - - - -
DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true
I'm half crazy all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage.
But you'll look sweet on the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

THE BELLS OF SAINT MARY'S

The bells of Saint Marv's, ah hear they are
calling,

The young loves, the true loves,
Who come from the sea.
And so my beloved, when red leaves are falling,
The love bells shall ring out, ring out
For you and me.

- - - - -
ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little Rose,
You're my steady lady, 'most everyone knows,
And when we are married, how happy we'll be,
For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady and Rose O'
Grady loves me.

- - - - -
CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and
'tatoes grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet in the
springtime;
There's where the old darky's heart am
long'd to go.
There's where I labor'd so hard for old massa
Day after day in the field of yellow corn.
No place on earth do I love more sincerely,
Than old Virginny, the statewhere I was
born.

Chorus:

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and
'tatoes grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet in the
springtime;
There's where the old darky's heart am
long'd to go.

- - - - -
LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;
Soon we'll marry, never to part,
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

IT'S A LONG ROAD WE HAVE TO TRAVEL

(Tune: Tipperary)

It's a long road we have to travel,
 We've a long way to go,
 We have problems to unravel,
 It's a great big task we know!

"World peace" will be our watchword,
 "World Peace" is our goal.
 It's a long, long road we have to travel
 But we'll get there, we know.

SEEK PEACE

(Tune: "Bells of St. Mary's")

Seek peace in the morning
 When new day is dawning,
 Seek peace in the evening
 As twilight draws nigh,
 Strive bravely, push forward,
 Look upward, and seize
 A chance to make the nations free
 There shall be peace!

MY COUNTRY IS THE WORLD

(Tune: "America") (impearled

My country is the world; my flag with stars
 Fills all the skies. All the round earth I claim,
 Peoples of every name;
 And all inspiring fame, my heart would prize.

Mine are all lands and seas, all flowers,
 All life's design; (shrubs and trees,
 My heart within me thrills, for all unlifted

hills
 And for all streams and rills the world is
 mine.

And all men are my kin, since everyman has
 Blood of my blood! (been

I glory in the grace and strength of every
 race.

And joy in every trace of brotherhood.

STILL, STILL WITH THEE

Still, still with thee, when purple morning
breaketh

When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, lovelier than daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with thee in breathless adoration
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

- - - - -
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres
This is my Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world
The birds their carol's raise
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their maker's praise
This is my Father's World
He shines in all that's fair
In the rustling grass I hear him pass
He speaks to me everywhere.

- - - - -
LORD SPEAK TO ME

Lord speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou does impart;
And win my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart. Amen.

God, who touchest earth with beauty
Make me lovely too
With Thy Spirit recreate me
Make my heart a-new.

Like Thy springs and running waters
Make me crystal pure
Like the rocks of towering grandeur
Make me strong and sure.

Like Thy dancing waves in sunlight
Make me glad and free
Like the straightness of the pine-trees,
Let me unright be.

Like the arching of the heavens
Lift my thoughts above
Turn my dreams to noble action
Ministries of love.

God, who touchest earth with beauty
Make me lovely too
Keep me ever by Thy spirit
Pure and strong and true.

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord to me,
As thou didst break the loaves, beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for thee, O living Word!

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to Me, to me,
As thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace, My All-In-All.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Lord, break me on this mountain top,
 And search out my known sin;
 Lord, mold me on this mountain top,
 And make me pure within.

Lord, keep me on this mountain top,
 And all my being fill.
 Lord, teach me on this mountain top,
 To do Thy blessed will.

Lord, cleanse me on this mountain top,
 The blood o'er me let roll.
 Lord, send me from this mountain top,
 To reach some dying soul.

Chorus: O make me pure, O make me pure
 Lord make me pure within.

- - - - -
TAKE ALL OF MY LIFE, LORD

(Tune: "Take Time to be Holy")

Take all of my life, Lord,
 Take perfect control,
 Each hour and each moment,
 Mind, body and soul;
 Use all of my life, Lord
 That others may see
 Thy truth and thy likeness
 Reflected in me.

- - - - -
SEND A GREAT REVIVAL

In my heart, in my heart,
 Send a great revival.
 Teach me how to watch and pray
 And to read the Bible.

- - - - -
HE THAT WINNETH SOULS IS WISE

He that winneth souls is wise!
 He that winneth souls is wise!

'Tis recorded in God's word, And His
 Word is true!

He that winneth souls is wise!

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature
 O Thou of God and Man the son.
 Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor
 Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the
woodlands
Robed in the blooming garb of Spring
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the
 moonlight
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels Heaven can boast.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies
For the love which from our birth,
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

THE BIRDS UPON THE TREE-TOPS

The birds upon the treetops sing their song
The angels chant the chorus all day long;
The trees in the mountains blend their hue,
So why shouldn't I, why shouldn't you,
Praise Him too?

VESPER HYMN

Hark! the vesper hymn is stealing
 O'er the waters soft and clear;
 Nearer yet and nearer pealing,
 Soft it breaks upon the ear.

Now like moonlight waves retreating
 To the shore it dies along;
 Now like angry surges meeting
 Breaks the mingled tide of song.

Once again sweet voices ringing,
 Louder still the music swells:
 While on summer breezes winging
 Comes the chime of vesper bells.

Chorus: Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen
 Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen.

GOLDEN SUN OF EVENING

Golden sun of evening
 Thou art ever fair,
 Joy leaps high within me
 When to Thee I repair

When I stood in rev'rence
 Bathed in thy pure glow
 Through thy beauty God
 His nightly blessing bestowed.

But from thee, O sunlight,
 I have turned within,
 And with joy surpassing
 I have come nigh to Him.

LET THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me
 All His wonderful passion and purity
 O Thou spirit divine, all my nature refine
 Till the Beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

It is morning, it is morning in my heart,
 Jesus made the gloomy shadows all depart;
 Songs of gladness now I sing, for since
 Jesus is my King,
 It is morning, it is morning in my heart.

Now I lay me down to sleep
Angels watching over me, My Lord,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
Angels watching over me.

Chorus: All night, all day
Angels watching over me my Lord,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep(1)
take(2)
Angels watching over me.

If I should die before I wake,
Angels watching over me, my Lord,
I pray the Lord, my soul to take,
Angels watching over me.

- - - - -

AN EVENING PRAYER

If I have wounded any soul today
If I have caused one foot to go astray
If I have walked in my own willful way.
Dear Lord - Forgive.

If I have uttered idle words or vain
If I have turned aside from want or pain
That I myself shall suffer through the
strain
Dear Lord - Forgive.

If I have been nerverse, or hard or cold
If I have longed for shelter in Thy fold
When Thou hast given me some fort to hold
Dear Lord - Forgive.

Forgive the sins, I have confessed to Thee
Forgive the secret sins I do not see
O guide me, love me, and my keeper be.
- - - - - Amen.

F A R E W E L L
WE'RE SORRY

(Tune: "Blest Be the Tie")

We're sorry you're going away,
We wish that you would stay,
We surely will miss you.
We wish we could kiss you.
We're sorry you're going away.

GOOD-BY

Good-by! good-by! good-by! good-by!
We're sorry you're leaving,
We'll all be grieving,
Good-by! good-by! good-by! good-by!

FARE THEE WELL

(Tune: "Till We Meet Again")

Fare thee well until we meet again,
In our Camp to sing our glad refrain.
May the Lord be near to you,
Keep you ever pure and true.
Help somebody as you go along
With a prayer, a smile, a happy song;
Then the Lord will smile on you---
Till we meet again.

TILL WE MEET

(Tune: "Till We Meet Again")

Till we meet again we'll say Adieu,
We've enjoyed the time we've spent with you;
All our skies will be more blue,
Since we've had this week with you.
May the days so swiftly passing by
Bring you joy in everything you try.
So here's our hand, old pal, good-by,
Till we meet again.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

AULD LANG SYNE

(Join hands and sing)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And never brought to mind,
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear
 For auld lang syne,
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
 For auld lang syne.

Let's clasp our hands and make a vow
 That we will e'er hold dear
 The memory of this friendship now
 So warmly welded here.

- - - - -

TAPS

Day is done,
 Gone the sun,
 From the lake,
 From the hill,
 From the sky;
 All is well,
 Safely rest
 God is nigh!

Fading light,
 Dims the sight,
 And a star
 Gems the sky,
 Gleaming bright;
 From afar,
 Drawing nigh
 Comes the night.

GOODNIGHT,

WE WOULD BE BUILDING
(Tune "Finlandia")

We would be building; Temples still
undone
O'er crumbling walls their crosses
scarcely lift;
Waiting till love can raise the broken
stone....
And hearts creative bridge the human
rift....
We would be building, Master let thy
plan....
Reveal the life that God would give to man.

Teach us to build; upon the solid rock;
We set the dream that hardens into deed
Ribbed with the steel that time and
change doth mock.
The unfailing purpose of our noblest
creed;
Teach us to build, O Master, Lend us
sight
To see the towers gleaming in the light.

O keep us building, Master; may our
hands
Ne'er falter when the dream is in our
hearts...
When to our ears there come divine
commands,
And all the pride of sinful will
departs;
We build with Thee, O grant enduring
worth.
Until the heavenly Kingdom comes on
earth. Amen.